SUPPLEMENT TO THE

Bombay Gazette.

VOLUME I.] SATURDAY, JUNE 20TH, 1829. [NUMBER 20.

...OLER AND CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A Small Assortment of

KITCHEN and Flower Garden SEEDS, together with a Selection of Bulbs, fresh from the Cape.

ALSO

Kidney Beans, Marrowfat and Imperial Blue Peas.

Bombay, 20th June, 1829.

Ruttonjee Homjee,

No. 9 Forbes Street.

HAS the pleasure to inform the ladies and Gentlemen of the Presidency, that he has purchased a part of an Investment per H. Co's Ship *Duke of Sussex*, lately arrived from England, and has exposed for sale at his Shop, the following Choice articles. Vizt.—

Dried fruit; Currants; Plums; Normandy Pippins; Mercella Wine in quarter Casks and Bottles; assorted Tart Fruits; Jams and Jelly; Orange and Green Gages; Marmalade; Raspberry Vineger; Cherry Ratafia; Harvey; Anchovee; Reading &c. Sauces; Durham Mustard; assorted Pickles; Europe Tongues; Hams; Soda and Seidltz Powder; Ginger Beer Powder; Russia and Mascassar Oil; Military hand Gloves; and many other comfortable Shop articles.—

Bombay, 20th June, 1829.

Advertisement.

Pestonjee Ruttonjee.

BEGS leave to inform his Friends and the Public at large, particularly those of the Presidency and Outstations that he has purchased from CAPTAIN RUCAPEL of the French Ship *Cecilia*, the following excellent Wines, which he exposes for sale at his Godown under the Summachar Office, near the Kings Barracks, consisting of Sauterne, Vin DeGrave, Chatteau Margaux, Lafitte, Chatteau Moton, St. Julian, St. Stephen, Haut Saltu, Haut Brion, and Barsac, in cases of one Dozen each at 8 Rupees per Dozen; also a few Dozen of French Brandy, called the Champaigne Cognac at 12 Rupees per Dozen.—

TERMS CASH.

Bombay, 20*th June*, 1829.

BUNGALOW

FOR SALE.

AT POONAH situated in the Native Lines, and may be entered on immediately. This Bungalow is in the most thorough repair, it has every convenience attached to it, and stands in the centre of a good piece of Garden Ground.

PRICE RUPEES 1000.

Applications for further particulars may be made to Lieut. BRADFORD 13th D... N. I. Poonah, or to the EDITOR OF BOMBAY GAZETTE,

Bombay, 20*th June*, 1829.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay that Letters of Administration with the last will and Testament annexed of all and singular, the Goods and Chattels rights and Credits of HERBERT PUGH, late of Bombay Esquire deceased, may be granted to MARTIN WEST Esquire, the Registrar of the said Court (the Executors in the said will named having renounced the Execution thereof), all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 16th June 1829.

H. W. MORRIS,
(2.) PROCTOR,

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, a few copies of the Trial of

CAPTAIN J. BETHAM,

H. C. MARINE,

PRICE RUPEES 5.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay that Letters of Administration of the Estate and Effects of W. J. GRAHAM Esquire, deceased late in the Civil Service of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Bombay Establishment may be granted to MARTIN WEST Esquire, Registrar of the Said Court all persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 15th day of June 1829.

H. E. SOUTHOU SE.
(2.) PROCTOR.

. Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT I JANARDUNJEE GOWROJEE having contracted with PESTONJEE MERJEE, to sell my half House with Ground, situated without the Town Walls of Bombay, at a certain place called Jamboolwaddy, and in the neighbourhood of a house, belonging to Mr. Newland, the House being Assessed in the Collector's Book No. 19, any persons or persons, having any claim, or demand, by way of Mortgage, or Inheritance; he, she, or they are hereby requested, to make the same known, to the said PESTONJEE MERJEE,—residing in Church Gate Street, within 8 days from the date hereof, otherwise, they will be precluded therefrom.—Dated 20th June, 1829.

જાહેર • ખબર *

ખબર•છીઆંથી• આપીયિજે*

કું•જનારદ્મનજી•ગવરૂજી•પેશતંનજી• મેહેરજી•શંગાથે•માઝું•પોતાનુ•મરયુ•ઘર•લી કિ•શ્રી•વેચાનુ•આપવાનુશાદું•કરીઉછે*ધિ ર•શ્રી•મુમ્બઇનાં• ફીટ્યા હેર•ફિકગ્રી•નાં મે•ઑબુલ•વાડી•કરીનેછે•તાંહાં•મીશતર•નવ લાંડના• કિ•ઘરની• પડીશમોછે•અને•ધિ રનો•શાંક•ફાલ્કટરની• બુકમો• ૧૯ મી• નોયેલીછે*— ધિર•ઉપર•ફરિક•લીક•અથ વા•લોકોનો•ગેરવીનો• અથવા•વારેસાનો• અથવા•ફરિક•બીજી•પરકાનો•દાવો•અથવા લેફણું•પોહોચતુ•હોઈ• તેમણી•અથવા•મ ણીમોઈ•આજથી•દીન• ૮ નો•મુદતમો•ઉ પર•કહેલા•પેશતંનજી• મેહેરજી•ને•તાંહાં•ચર ય•ગેટ• ઇશતરીટમો• આપ્ને• જહેર•કરે•કિ મુદત•ઉપરાંત•દાવો•પોહોચશે•નહી*

તારીખ• ૨૦ મી• જુન• ૧૮૨૯

NOTICES.

FOR SALE

at the Gazette Office.

The 1st, 2nd, & 3rd Parts of Maryat's

CODE OF SIGNALS,

For the Merchant's Service,

LITHOGRAPHED on fine English letter paper, from the latest London Edition, the numbers carried up to 9876.

IN A VERY NEAT BINDING,

PRICE RUPEES TEN.

Bombay, Gazette Office, 20*th June*, 1829.

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, the following Printed Works, Forms, &c.

	Rs.	Qr.
BOMBAY Register & Directory for 1829	5	"
Ditto...Ditto...Ditto...Hf. Bd.	7	"
Articles of War	5	"
Ship's Articles on Royal Paper	2	"
Respondentia Bonds each	1	"
Policies of Insurance do	1	"
Sheet Almanac for 1829	1	"
Bills of Exchange, per sett	"	2
Interest Bonds....do	"	2
Bills of Lading....do	"	2
Powers of Attorney, each	"	2

LETTER PRESS PRINTING neatly executed, on moderate terms.

LOG BOOKS

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, Lithopraphed on Fine English Paper, in a neat half Binding

PRICE 15 RUPEES.

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, Lithographed copies of the

REVISED TARIFF,

And tables of the value of Currency, receivable in payment of the Bombay Customs.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—Ensign Spens, 17th Regt.
Ensign Goodenough, 26th Regt.
Lt. J. C. Hume, 10th Regt.
Ensign E. C. Bent, 11th Regt.
Asst. Surgn. John Ross.

DEPARTURES.—Lt. Col. Rainey, My Secy.
Capt. Jameson.

SHIPPING REPORT. BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.

JUNE 17th—The Hon'ble Company's Brig of War Thetis, Robt. Moresby, Esq. Com., from Red Sea, Left the Red Sea on the 4th June with Dispatches.

Do. Ship William Wilson, W. Burchett, Master from Persian Gulph, and Muscat 7th June, spoke the H. Co's. Brig Euphrates in the Gulph dismasted, required no assistance, likewise left a Cruizer off Muscat, name unknown, a Vessel said to be wrecked about 30 miles to the Northd. of the Bombay Merchant.

18th The Hon'ble Company's Ship General Kyd, Capt. Saml. Serle, from St. Helena.

19th Brig Hutton, (F. T.) J. Lenepreu, Master from Mauritius 28th May.

Passengers per Thetis.—Mr. John Davidson, Mr. Henry Mooring, Mr. Wm. Cunnell.

Per Wm. Wilson.—13 Natives belonging to the late Bombay Merchant, and 12 Natives, Passengers from Bushire and Muscat.

Per General Kyd.—Capt. W. H. Waterfield, Infantry, John Waterfield Son of Do., Miss Susan Wood, Mr. Donald Stewart Assist. Surgeon, Mr Edward, W. Age. Cadet, Mr. John Hyslop Free Mariner, Mr. D. D Chandwick Cadet.

DEPARTURES.

JUNE 16th.—Ship Hero, (Free Trader) Joseph Fell Master to London.

Passengers by Hero.—Lieut. Pelham 10th Regt. B. N. I., Lieut. Ainslie Bengal Service. J. Howison Assist. Surgeon, Ensign Luynans, Mrs. Pugh, Mrs. Gaitskill.

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTH—At Colabah, on the 13th Inst. the Lady of Capt. Rae, H. M. 20th Regt. of a Son.

Exchange &c.

On London, ...at 6 months sight 1 | 10
Bengal, ...at 30 days sight, 107½. per 100
Madras, ...at 30 days sight, par.

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remittable notes 136 Bombay Rs. per 0 | 0 Siccas.
Unremittable do. 106 do. per 0 | 0 do
Notes of the present 5 per Cent. Loan opened at Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 108 B'by, per 0 | 0 Siccas.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars.....100 per 220 B'by Rs.
German Crowns.....100 per 212½ Ditto.

FREIGHTS.

London.....Per Ton, £1 | 1
China..... Per Candy, Nominal

The H. C. Ship GENERAL KYD, from London the 31st January, and St. Helena the 30th of April, arrived on Thursday Evening last, the following is a List of her Passengers.

Capt. W. H Waterfield, Infantry, John Waterfield Son of Do. Miss Sarah Wood, Mr. Donald Stewart Assist. Surgeon, Mr. Edward, W. Ager Cadet, Mr. John Hyslop Free Mariner, Mr. D. D. Chandwick Cadet.

LIST OF SHIPS FROM BOMBAY THAT HAVE PASSED ST. HELENA.

Vessels names.	*Commanders Names.*	*Date of Arrivals.*	*Date of Departures*
Captain Cook	W. Willis..	Feb. 3 1829	Feb. 7
James & Thomas	W. Asbridge.	" 6	" 7
Surrey.....	C. Kemp....	" 16	" 17
Mt. St. Elphinstone	A. Henning..	" 23	" 26
Ulster.....	J. Shannon..	" 28	March 1
Bolton.....	J. Clarkson ..	March 4	" 7
Trumph	F. Green. ..	" 20	
Upton C...	Jno. Thacker	" 21	" 24
Isabella.	G. R. Fox. .	April 8	April 11
Bride.....	W. Brown. .	" 25	" 27
Dublin..	Wm. Stewart.	" 25	" 27

SUPREME COURT.

SECOND QUARTER SESSIONS.

JUNE 17TH.

The Second Quarter Sessions of the Supreme Court for the present year, commenced on Wednesday the 17th Instant, before SIR JOHN PETER GRANT.

The following is a List of Grand Jurymen.

JAMES FARISH, ESQUIRE *Foreman.*

Joseph Ainsworth Fielding,
James Grant Lumsden,
John Sawyer,
John Wellsted,
Francis Jones,
James Sindry,
Frederick Bourchier,
Joze Maria Pinto,
John Saunders.
Jas. Wedderburn Christie,
Bazett Doveton,
Henry Harrington Glass,
James Fawcett,
George Adam,
Henry Wyndham,
William Money,
Thomas Crawford,
Michael Houghton,
Henry William Carter,
James Ritchie,
George Simpson,
and
Mathew Dennis DeVitre,
Esquires.

We are happy to state that the Calendar is extremely light.

CALCUTTA.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY.	MAY 30, 1829.	SELL.
25 ½	Remittable Loan, (Prem.)	24 ½
Disct. 1 4	Old 5 per Cent. Loan, Disct.	1 12
Dis. 0 6	New ditto Disct	0 10

RATES OF EXCHANGE.

LONDON, 1ST JAN. 1829.

		s.	d.	
On Bengal	to buy	1	8	per Sicca Rupee.
	to sell	1	10	
Madras and Bombay.....	to buy	1	6	per Rupee.
	to buy	1	8	

(Signed) JOHN BEGBIE, *Secretary.*
East India Trade Committee.

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Approved Private Bills and Notes, having more than 3 months to run, Discount 8 per cent. per annum.

Government and Salary Bills, ditto 4 ditto.

Loans on Deposit of Company's paper, &c. for certain 15th days, and to continue open, not exceeding 2 months and 15 days more, at the option of the Borrower, 7 do. do.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

MAY 31.—Ship Dryde, J. Killock, from Mauritius 2d May.

— Brig Walworth Castle, (off Town,) Sinclair, from Bourbon and Mauritius.

— Ship Mary Anne, M. O'Brien, from Madras.

— French Ship Athalie, Bindault, from Havre de Grace 16th August, Cape of Good Hope 21st December, and Mauritius 16th April.

June 1. Bark Hero, (off Calcutta,) O. Brodie, from Mauritius 2d May.

— Ship Calcutta, J. Watson, from Liverpool 1st February.

— Ship Lady Hannah Ellen, J. Leadle, from London 29th January.

— Brig Ontario, Thomas Arnold, from Cape of Good Hope 1st April.

— Bark William Glen Anderson, D. McMillan, from Bombay 12th May.

Passengers Per French Ship Athalie from Havre de Grace:—Mr. Ward, Merchant.

From the Cape of good Hope:—Mr William Lloyd.

From the Maurtius:—Mr. Fleury; Mr. N. Eargsten.

Per Mary Anne from London:—Mrs. Lomer, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Shiells and Child, Mrs. Disney, Miss Disney, Capt. Chas. Coote, H. M. 49th and J. J. Simpson, B. N. I. Lieutenant and Adjutant Wm. Foley, H. M.'s 16th Regt. Lieutenant D. Lomer, B. N. I.; Messrs. Thos. Bennet, W. B. Lumsley, G Montgomery, A. Denistoun, and B. Kendall, Cadets; Mr. Charles Muller.

VESSELS SPOKEN WITH

The Ship Calcutta, on the 27th March, in Lat 30. 0 S. Long. 27. 0' 0' W. spoke the H. C. Ship *General* Kyd—all well, bound to St. Helena, 57 days out.

The Bark Wm. Glen Anderson, on Wednesday the 27th, spoke the Ship Roberts of Calcutta, bound for the Isle of France, in Lat. 18. 43' N. Long. 85. 28' East.

REMARKS.

The Ship Lady Hannah Ellen, on the 26th March 1829, in Lat. 28° 45' S. Long. 28° 31' W. we were boarded by the 1st Lieut. of H. M. Ship Sulpher, from England to Swan River New Holland with settlers on board, all well.

The Bark Hero, on the 28th May at 11 A. M. saw one Vessel on shore to the Northward of the Black Pagoda.

DEPARTURES.

MAY 29.—Ship David Clark, J. B. Viles, for London.

— Brig Cecelia, D. Cardozo, for Madras, from Cooley Bazar, in a day or two.

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTHS.—At Calcutta, on the 31st May, Mrs. Augustin Pereira, of a Daughter.

At Chandernagore, on Monday night, the 25th May, Mrs. Pierre Vierre, of a Daughter.

MARRIAGE.—At Calcutta, on Wednesday, the 27th May, at the Cathedral, by the Reverend Mr. Henderson. Mr. William Bishop, of the Ship Resource, to Mrs. Maria Heticks.

DEATHS.—At Calcutta, on the 17th May, Mr. John Rumley, aged 29 years.

At Calcutta, on Tuesday, the 26th May, Master

Benjamin William Deverell, fifth Son of the late John Alexander Deverell, Esq. of Hazrepore, aged 19 years, 11th months and 26 days.

At Calcutta, on Saturday, the 30th May, departed this life, Mrs. R. Pereira, aged about 55 year.

In Intally, on Friday the 20th May, Mrs. Isabella Coss, relict of the late Mr. Anthony Coss, aged 49 years.

At the Conductors' Quarters, Coolie Bazar, on the 29th May, Mrs. Sophia Orton, Wife of Mr. Conductor Orton, Ordnance Department, aged 29 years.

At Chandernagore, on Wednesday, the 27th May, after a long and painful illness of the Spleen, which he bore with manly fortitude, Mr. Francois Louis, a Naturalist, aged 34 years; leaving a window and two Children totally unprovided for to lament his untimely end.

THE FOLLOWING ARE GENERAL ORDERS ISSUED TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Head Quarters, Pooree, 20th May, 1829.

No. 357. GENERAL ORDERS.

The Order by his Excellency Lieutenant General Sir G. Walker, dated 17th March, directing Ensign Streng, of the 13th, Lieutenants Pigott, of the 26th, and Henderson, of His Majesty's 46th Regiments, to proceed to Calcutta, on board the Ship *David Clark*, and do duty with the Detachment of Volunteers embarked under the Command of Major Cotton, is confirmed, and also that, placing Assistant Surgeon Dartnell, of the 3d Buffs, in Medical Charge of the same.

Major General Pine's Division Order of the 7th May, directing Lieutenant and Brevet Captain Ware, His Majesty's 38th Regiment, recently arrived from Moulmein, to proceed and join his Corps at Ghazeepore, is confirmed.

Lieutenant Pigott, 26th Regiment, recently arrived from Madras with Volunteers, will do duty at the Depot at Chinsurah until a favorable opportunity offers for returning to join his Corps.

The undermentioned Officers have Leave of Absence.

3d Buffs—Lieutenant Stewart, Two Months from the 6th May, to the Presidency, on Medical Certificate.

13th Light Infantry—Lieutenant Chambre, Three Months, from the 1st June, to proceed to Cawnpore, on urgent private affairs.

By Order of the Commander in Chief,
R. TORRENS, *Lieut-Col.*
Adjt. Genl. H, M's Forces in India.

BENGAL HURKARU.—June 1, 1829.

The Regular Shipping Report of yesterday announced the arrivals of the *Dryade*, from Mauritius, and the *Athalie*, from Havre de Grace, Cape of Good Hope and Mauritius, and an Extra Report subsequently issued announced the arrivals of the *Walworth Castle*, from Bourbon, and the *Mary Anne*, from Madras.

The Shipping Report of this morning announced the arrivals of the *Hero*, from Mauritius, *Calcutta*, from Liverpool; *Lady Hanna Ellen*; from London; *Ontario*, from Cape of Good Hope and *Wm. Glen Anderson*, from Bombay.

Particulars of the above vessels will be found under the usual head.

THE GOVERNMENT GAZETTE.—June 1

General Bank.—In conformity with the public notice previously given, a Meeting was held on Monday last at the Exchange Rooms, for the purpose of taking into consideration the expediency of establishing a General Bank. The public interest excited on this subject seems to have been considerable; as notwithstanding the almost entire silence of Press, about two hundred and fifty individuals, it is supposed, were present include most of the principal merchants of Calcutta, both European and Native.

John Smith, Esq. having been called to the chair, and W. C. Hurry Esq. having been requested to act as Secretary, it was moved by Mr. G. J. Gordon, seconded by Mr. G. A. Prinsep, and unanimously resolved, "That it is expedient to establish a Joint-Stock Banking Company upon a broad and public basis, to be carried on under a separate and distinct establishment of its own."

It was then moved by Mr. Gordon, and seconded by Mr. R. J. Bagshaw, "That the New Bank be called the Commercial Bank of Calcutta." Mr. G. in moving this Resolution noticed that the Commercial Bank was originally instituted on principles similar to those which suggested the call of the present meeting; and that it was the wish to restore it to a situation in which it should be independent of any particular establishment, that induced the Proprietors to throw it open to the public. The principal advantage proposed in continuing the name of the Commercial Bank was the convenience of having at hand a supply of well engraved Notes for the immediate commencement of Banking operations. The plates from which they were taken were executed so as to defy imitation in this country; and the name itself appeared sufficiently appropriate as indicative of the description and object of the Association about to be formed. Mr. G. begged it, however, to be distinctly understood, that neither he nor his partners regarded the name as a matter of any importance, and that the adoption of it by the meeting was by no means a necessary condition to their cordial co-operation in the promotion of the objects for which the meeting had been called.

It was then moved as an amendment by Mr. R. Browne, and seconded by Mr. Henry Mackenzie, that the General Bank should be established under a name to be afterwards determined, and that it should not appear as grafted on any existing establishment. The amendment was put to the vote; but on a show of hands it seemed difficult to ascertain the sense of the meeting.

Mr Gordon then rose to repeat that he did not consider the name as a matter of any importance; but as it appeared that others entertained a different view of the question, rather than disturb the unanimity which appeared to prevail on more essential points, he would beg leave to withdraw his motion, which was withdrawn accordingly.

After some further discussion, upwards of one hundred gentleman subscribed their names to the list of Shareholders, from whom a Committee of twenty-four was appointed with power to add to their number, for the purpose of considering and arranging all the details of the proposed Institution, and submitting the same to a general meeting of subscribers, to be called on or before the 15th June next. The following are the Members of the Committee:—

A. Apcar, T. Bracken, W. T. Beeby, W. Bruce, James Cullen, John Dougal, F. M. Gillanders, G. J. Gordon, C. F. Hunter, W. C. Hurry, John Maclean, H. Mackenzie, K. R. Mackenzie, John Palmer, John Ritchie, John Smith, William Smithson, Joseph Willis, Hurrymohun Tagore, Radhakissen Mitter, Rajchunder Roy, Radhamadhub Banoorjie, Roybhun Hameer Mull, AND Daychund Tilluckchund,

Thanks were voted to the Chairman, and the meeting separated, after which we understand the Committee met for the consideration of the points referred to them by the body of subscibers. The Secretary, Mr. HURRY, will receive the names of intending shareholders.—

SPIRIT OF THE INDIAN JOURNALS.

BENGAL HURKARU.—May 30.

A contemporary has returned to the question of free trade in India in his usual luminous style; and it would be unjust to our readers to withold from them a specimen or two of his "most potent grave and *reverend*" logic upon the subject.

The advocates of free trade complain of the arbitrary power of deportation—the answer is, no man who has not sinister views would be so naughty and no man in his senses would invest capital unless the local Governors had the salutary power of shipping him off for England whenever they pleased! It would be too presumptuous to attempt any reply to such weighty reasoning. It must bring conviction to the mind even of the most obdurate Radical who ever figured in Kendal green or any other colour! As for ourselves unless some of our friends come to our aid, we must make a merit of a necessity and cry PECCAVIMUS.

We are indeed in a desperate condition, for not satisfied with this broadside against our arguments, our contemporary has again somewhat unfairly assailed us on our weak side, by another moving allusion to the sad case of the weavers of Dacca: if however, we may be forgiven for venturing a word on behalf of the rapacious free traders, we would humbly submit that they are not wholly to blame for the distress of these weavers, for if the people had preferred the productions of the Dacca looms to those of the English, the free traders must have carried their goods elsewhere. But if some millions of people were so unfeeling as to prefer their own interests to those of the Dacca weavers, surely such an advocate for justice as our contemporary must admit that they have aided and abetted the atrocities of the Liverpool merchants and that therefore some portion of his censure should be diverted from the vile importers to the equally wicked purchasers of cheap goods "Had not" however, it is profundly observed "the speculators on cotton goods called in to the aid of improved machinery *the project of selling cheaper than they bought*, we question if the natives would have been so infatuated as to buy the goods of Manchester and Glasgow." What say the free traders to this? we are quite astounded, perfectly dumb-foundered by the charge. If they have been really guilty of any thing so iniquitous as wilfully and with malice aforethought, to sell cheaper than they ought, in order to create a permanent demand for their goods, we have done with them. We must admit at once that such singular wickedness demands the immediate interference of the legislature. Only conceive reader some Honorable Member after a beautiful and pathetic exordium on the sacred duty of protecting our native subjects, the weaver of Dacca especially, proceeding to submit to the collective wisdom the draft of a bill to restrain the Merchants of Liverpool, Manchester and Glasgow from wickedly and feloniously *selling their goods cheaper than they bought them*, and from bringing distress and ruin on the innocent Hindoos, by adopting at their expence the principle of buying and selling and living by the loss! The effect produced by the eloquence of Burke or Fox or Sheridan in the memorable impeachment of Hastings would weigh as dust in the balance against that produced by such an enlightened and philanthropic proposition! On this point we do not pretend to defend the freetraders, and if such a bill can be carried why in the name of all that's funny let it be, say we, and let the proposer be lauded while he lives and when he dies let his "immortal memory" be drunk for ever!

For the non introduction of machinery into this country neither these miserable culprits, the free traders nor their advocates are responsible. They have not prevented it. It has however we are informed commenced, and it is asked in a tone of exultation "to whom are we indebted for this gratifying prospect of a new and powerful spur to native industry?" the answer is thus given by the querist himself, and a strange one it is. "Most assuredly the Honorable Company so inimical if we believe the radicals to every thing like the improvement of the natives *have thrown no obstacle in the way!!*"

Question. To whom do we owe the importation of machinery? *Answer.* The Company *threw no obstacles in the way!!* The answer may be a very profound one, only we cannot for the soul of us discover the application! If however it be assumed that the *negative* merit of not opposing the introduction of machinery is tantamount to the *positive* merit of encouraging it, then surely the guilty free traders, have as much merit in this matter as the Honorable Company themselves: for when did they the said free-traders oppose the introduction of machinery into India? Having convicted them of the atrocity of selling cheaper than they buy, our contemporary ought to have taken this plea of mitigation into account!

Having offered a word or two in extenuation of the free traders, we may be forgiven for venturing another in defence of ourselves. We are accused of departing from the golden maxim of "rendering unto Cæser," because we have not ascribed to the company the merit of having sent us an enlightened Ruler. We did not know that the selection of a governor rested with that Honorable Body.

It is said that we make an ungrateful return for "*a license publicly to abuse all* and every of their Governors—*the* Governor *General alone excepted*, and to stir up the army to discontent, by alleging that their Honorable Masters have broken faith with them, may lead to instructions," &c. We must notice this assertion seriously. To say that such a license has been granted, is as infamous a libel as ever was penned—and had the assertion whether false or true, been made in the time of some of those Governors whom the Writer who now advances it, is for ever lauding, he would very soon have heard of the revocation of another license—the license by which he prints his Paper—and in all probability been proseeuted for the libel besides. It is certainly most consistent in a Journal for ever railing against the liberty of the Press, to indulge in a degree of licentiousness against the highest authority in the country which never was exceeded by any press in the world!

It is stated in the *India Gazette*, on the authority of the *Oriental Herald*, that £60 000 has been subscribed to bribe the Press of England to advocate the Honorable Company's interests. This may afford a clue then to the newly awakened zeal of the *Morning Journal*. The *Quarterly Review* we entirely acquit of this corruption in respect to the articles which have recently appeared in it. Those we have no doubt have been inserted *gratis*, not from any regard to their merits but to the influence of private connection, That a portion of the London Press Whig and Tory is sufficiently venal we know on authority that we cannot and do not doubt; but at least we hope there are same journals which "*are above all price*" and dare advocate an honest conviction against every temptation of profit. Those which are the most lucrative are most likely to be in this independent condition and the *Times* therefore, is one of them. It may have yielded sometimes, we believe it has done, to a sinister influence but it would scarcely turn its back upon itself to become the supporter of the monopoly and of the Company's political reign, for a paltry bribe from the Directors! The probability is, it would lose more in the end than it could possibly receive for such a purpose. There is one species of corruption however, from which we believe not a single paper in London is free. The more respectable papers will not be bribed to fight against their own convictions, but they will not insert articles of any length upon a subject not of pressing and general interest without they are paid for it. A fund for that purpose among others will be required by the opponents of the monopoly: and if it be thought necessary to bribe the Inferior Journals that also might be done out of such fund. If every one interested will subscribe his mite, it will go hard with the anti-monopolists if they do not delve below the Company's mine and blow them into the air,

We candidly confess that we agree in the opinion that the Liverpool Merchant who charges the late Sir Thomas Monro with conduct of which we do not believe he was capable, would have acted more like an honorable man, more like an Englishman and more for the advantage of the cause he espouses, if he had come forward at the time of the discussions in the last renewal of the charter, and advanced his accusations against that gallant officer whose worth we never before heard disputed, however his opinions on the trade of India may have become a byeword and laughing stock in the estimation of all who are aware of the complete refutation which experience has given them. The Editor of the *Herald* is no further responsible for the charge to which we allude, than that he has published what was communicated to him by the accuser whose name of course he knows.

English Extracts.

IRELAND.

(From the Globe, January 22.)

DEPARTURE OF THE MARQUIS OF ANGLESEY.

It having been generally understood that "Ireland's best Viceroy" had fixed upon yesterday for his departure from our shores, public attention was totally absorbed by the consideration how Irishmen of all classes and creeds, oblivions of hereditary party animosity and merging private feelings in public sorrow, could best express their sentiments of admiration for the liberality of his character, the impartiality of his government, the munificence of his expenditure, and the splendour of his Court, to the noble Marquis, on his retirement from vice-regal authority.

From a very early hour in the morning crowds of persons began to pour into the city, and even those resident in town took precautions to secure good positions. The shops were all closed, business was suspended, and the noise and bustle of commerce were completely hushed. Deep-rooted sorrow was perceptible in every cheek, and gratitude paid to departing worth its best tribute—a tear.

About half-past nine o'clock Lord Anglesey accompanied by his two young sons, Lords George and Alfred Paget, and attended by a single equerry only, rode from the Phenix-park to the Castle. His Excellency wore a plain blue coat, with the star of the Guelphic order, and white trowsers.

THE LEVEE.

At ten o'clock the avenues leading to the Castle were almost impassable, on account of the number of vehicles that crowded the streets, waiting for the return of their owners, who had proceeded to the Castle, to pay their respects, in undress, to the Lord Lieutenant. His Excellency, surrounded by his aides-de-camp and staff, stood in the throne-room, opposite to the throne. He looked in good health although sorrow seemed to shade his brow; but as this arose out of his love for Ireland, Lord Anglesey must have derived abundant alleviation from the reflection that he discharged his duty well, and that his reward was what Princes can neither give nor take away—the honest and heartfelt gratitude of seven millions of people. Well may Lord Anglesey exclaim, when he surrenders his seals of office into his hands from whom he had received them, "Sir, I am greater than you; for you can only command the prudence and loyalty of the people—I do command their hearts."

Amongst the numerous distinguished individuals who attended the Levee, we observed the following:—

His Grace the Duke of Leinster, the Right Honourable the Earls Bective, M. P., Miltown Wiltshire, Howth; Viscounts Killeen, Clements; Lords Plunkett, Rossmore, Cloncurry, Clanmorris, George Hill, Dunally; Lord Mayor of Dublin; the Honourables David Plunkett, Patrick Plunkett; Sirs Thomas Esmonde Edw. Lees, Capel, Molyneux, Abraham King, Robert Shaw, Charles Styly, Francis M'Donnell, Charles Morgan, Edmond Nugent, Nicholas Brady; the Right Honourables the Lord Chief Justice, the Attorney-General, Master of the Rolls, the Recorder of Dublin; Doctor Sadlier, S. F. T. C. D., Doctor Lloyd, S. F. T. C. D., Daniel O'Connell, John North, Hugh Morgan Tuite, M. P., John North, Esq. M. P., Archibald Hamilton Rowan, Esq., Dominick G. Browne, Esq. Alderman Smith, N. P. Leader, Esq, J. D. Latouche, Esq., Maurice O'Connell, Esq. William Richard M[illegible] Esq., Michael O'Loughlin, Esq., Pierce Mahony, Esq., George Petrie, Esq. R. H. A., Richard Rothwell, Esq. R. H. A., Alderman M'Kenny, Alderman Harty, &c. &c. &c.

After the levee, which continued nearly two hours, his Excellency withdrew to an interior chamber, where he remained for a few minutes, in company with the Marchioness, the Ladies Paget, Baron Tuyll, Lord and Lady Wm. Paget, &c.

At twelve o'clock, the signal for movement was given. Dame-street, College-green, Grafton street, Nassau-street, Leinster-street, Clare-street, Merrion-square, North and East and Baggot-street, through which the *cortege* was to pass, were lined with infantry, in order to keep the passage, if possible, clear, and to preserve order.

ORDER OF THE PROCESSION.

Two gentlemen of St. Audeon's parish, bearing white flags edged with black, and surmounted with Black crape.

(On these flags were inscribed the motto—"St. Audeon's parish," and "Anglesey farewell!" There were many other flags bearing similar [illegible] inscriptions.)

Town Major White.

A troop of the 7th Hussars.

Lord William Paget, having on either side of him, on horseback; Lords George and Alfred Paget.

THE MARQUIS OF ANGLESEY

On horseback, accompanied by his Aids-de-Camp and Staff.

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The Duke of Leinster's carriage.
The Marquis of Anglesey's carriage.
Viscount Killeen's carriage.
The Earl of Miltown's carriage.
Lord Cloncurry's carrige.
A large number of private chariots.
Alderman Nugent's carriage.
Alderman M'Kenny's carriage.
Alderman Smith's chariot.
Mr. O'Connell's chariot, &c. &c. &c.

Making in all about 100, besides gigs, hired [illegible]es, &c.

In this order the *cortege* moved on slowly, amid the most enthusiastic greetings of the people. The windows of the houses in the different streets through which the cavalcade had passed were crowded, from the basement to the attic, with persons of every age, who were anxious to bid a fond adieu to him, whose object it was to promote the trade and to harmonize the feelings of Ireland. Many a perfumed kerchief was waved by many a snowy and tapering hand; and many a benediction was poured by beauty and fashion on the head of the "conqueror of Irish hearts,"

In Buggot-street the shouts and buzzas were appalling, to which, at frequent intervals, the gallant hero who was the object and the cause of them replied "with looks that spoke unutterable things." The procession, iceberg like, was accumulating in large flakes until it reached Booterstown, when it assumed an aspect of immensity. It was at this place, certainly, more than a mile and a half in lenght, and to think of conveying an idea of the feelings of the people is out of the question. On every gate were to be seen placards in abundance, each headed "Lord Anglesey for ever"—"Civil and Religious Liberty"—"Down with Wellington." At a respectable private mansion, near the Rock, true symptoms of mourning were exhibited. There were, projecting from a wall, four poles, from each of which wes suspended a slip of black crape, and in the centre was posted a placard, bearing the following perhaps not classic, but evidently expressive inscription:—

"May Heaven's power
Protect each hour
Of Angelsey—and many
The Duke and Peel
For ever feel
The grief of Erin's sons this day."

At two o'clock, the procession reached Kingstown, where Admiral Sir Charles Paget had been awaiting the arrival of his noble brother. The applause mingled with expressions of execration against the authors of Lord Anglesey's recall became now tremendous. Every lip uttered a *viva* for the noble and disinterested advocate of freedom. The steps leading down to the barge which was to convey to the ship the gallant Hero of Waterloo, was covered with green cloth. At this moment, the scenery about Kingstown harbour, naturally beautiful and picturesque, became sublime. Every rock and cliff was occupied, and a dense mass of animated affection bounded the view in every direction, before Lord Anglesey embarked.

The Rev. Sir HARCOURT LEES then read the following address of the people of Kingstown to which his Excellency, bathed in tears (in which he was joined by almost all around him, especially by his two fine boys), returned the succeeding reply;—

"ADDRESS.

"To his Excellency the Most Noble the Marquis of Anglesey.

"May it please your Excellency.

"We, the inhabitants of Kingstown and its vicinity, who have so often hailed with sincere satisfaction the arrival of your Excellency amongst us, do now, for the first time, approach your Excellency with feelings of unfeigned regret. The circumstance of your Excellency having for some time honoured Kingstown with your residence has enabled us to appreciate, with peculiar force, the dignified urbanity, and gracious condescension of your Excellency towards, all classes, as well as the kind and generous interest which you and the members of your illustrious family have uniformly evinced for the welfare of our poor. That we are now to be deprived of the important benefits we had so fondly anticipated from your prolonged stay amongst us, is a source of heartfelt concern; and we have only to add, that you leave behind you a grateful recollection of the services you have rendered us. That your Excellency is eminently entitled to the only tribute a grateful people have in their power to bestow, an acknowledgment of those virtues, and their best wishes for the welfare, health, and happiness of your Excellency, and that of your amiable and noble family."

The foregoing Address was delivered to his Excellency on the slip in the Royal Harbour, by a deputation of the principal inhabitants of Kingstown, to which his Excellency returned the following

REPLY.

"The Address of the inhabitants of Kingstown and its vicinity, at a moment when I am about to leave Ireland, is very grateful to my feelings; I appreciate highly and sincerely the affectionate expression of their regard; they witness my departure from the shores of Ireland with different feelings from those under which they hailed my arrival; but the short interval of my residency among you has created impressions which no circumstances can change, valuing (as I and all my family do) the generous affection and courtesies which spring from intercourse in domestic life."

After some conversation with Mr. O'Gorman Mahon, who had just returned from the county Clare, with the address of that generous and brave people, the guns were fired, and the Most Noble the Marquis of Anglesey—Ireland's beloved Ex-Governor—stepped on board of a twelve-oared barge, amid cheerings and farewells ten thousand times repeated, and as oft re-echoed by twice ten thousand voices.

As it was almost a "dead calm," the noble Marquis was obliged to get on board a steamer, and thus proceed, accompanied by the *Tyger*, to Holyhead.

We are rejoiced to say no accident occurred during the procession.—*Dublin Freeman's Journal.*

THE FEMALE HUSBAND.

(From the Globe, January 17.)

Our readers will recollect the extraordinary circumstances recently disclosed on the inquest held at St. Thomas's Hospital, on the body of an individual called James Allen, whose sex remained undiscovered for many years, although married to a woman upwards of 21 years ago, during which period the deceased assumed the garb of a man, and laboured as one. The deceased was killed while at work on the premises of Mr. Crisp, a shipwright at Dockhead, in consequence of being struck on the head with a large log of wood, while engaged in sawing a piece of timber along with a man named Shrove; the former was underneath when the accident occurred, and was killed on the spot. The Body was forthwith conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital; and on being divested of men's apparel, to the astonishment of all present, and no less so to a female also in attendance, to whom the deceased was married 21 years ago, it was discovered that the latter was of the feminine gender. Since the inquest was held on the body, owing to the very peculiar facts that were brought to light relative to the deceased, we have collected the following particulars from the female whom the deceased, had led to the altar and plighted her faith to, twenty-one years ago. The woman who had been married to the deceased produced the certificate, by which it appeared that the marriage was solemnized at Camberwell church, on the 13th of December, 1808. Previous to its having taken place the deceased lived as groom in the service of a Mr. Ward, No. 6, Camberwell terrace. Our informant, Mary Allen, was also housemaid in the same gentleman's family, and it was while living there she first became acquainted with the deceased, who at that time was considered a smart and handsome young man, and an excellent groom, doing all the work belonging to the situation quite to the satisfaction of the gentleman with whom she acted in that capacity. Mary Allen remained as housemaid with Mr. Ward for three years, and it was at the latter part of this period the deceased began to be extremely attentive to her, and who was viewed in the light of a lover by Mary, who at length consented, at the earnest entreaties of the deceased, to be married. The matrimonial alliance took place between the parties at the time above specified, and from the church they retired together to a house called the Bull, in Gray's inn-lane, where they slept. Very soon after they had retired to bed the bride-groom was taken ill, and continued, or pretended to be so, the remainder of the night. Previous to the marriage, the deceased had lived in the service of Alderman Atkins as groom, and with other gentlemen in the same capacity. Subsequently to the marriage, Mary Allen went back to service, and the deceased was hired into the service of Mr. Lonsdale of Maze-hill, Blackheath, and stayed there some time, during which period the new-married couple seldom saw each other, but carried on an epistolary correspondence, in which the deceased always wrote most affectionately to the bride, addressing her in all the endearing terms of a wife; and concluding her letters by subscribing herself the bride's most loving and affectionate husband, until death. They were absent from each other eight months, and at the expiration of that period the deceased prevailed on the bride, Mary Allen, to throw up her situation, and both live together as man and wife. Mary consented, and at this period the deceased, having accumulated some money, become landlord of a public-house, called the "Sun," at Baldock, in Hertfordshire, and was getting on most prosperously, until their house was broken into one night, and robbed of all the money it contained. After this misfortune, it appears, the deceased gave up the business, and come to London, with the bride, and took lodgings in the neighbourhood of Dockhead. Here the deceased determined on working as a labourer, and obtained employment in a shipbuilder's yard as a pitch-boiler. During the time the deceased was in this situation, her sex was never discovered by any of the men with whom she laboured, and with whom she was in the constant habit of associating. When she left the above situation, she procured employment in the yards of other ship-builders, and was always considered a sober, steady, strong, active man.—There was rather a peculiarity in the tone of voice, which subjected the deceased to raillery amongst the men with whom she worked; but they never for a moment doubted that she was of any other than the male sex. The deceased also worked in a virtriol manufactory previous to her having entered the service of Crisp at Dockhead, in whose employ she had worked for a considerable time preceding the accident which deprived her of life. The woman to whom the deceased was married, on being questioned as to whether she knew her sex, declared most positively that the never did; and when further questioned as to how it was possible that fact could have been a secret to her, she replied that she was always of opinion since the first night of their marriage, that the deceased was an imperfect person, for whenever she attempted to approach her, she always shrunk away, evidently anxious not to be touched. Mary Allen adds, that whenever she mentioned certain peculiar circumstances to the deceased, the latter was exceedingly angry. Mary Allen believed all the asseverations of her supposed husband; and never afterwards alluded to the subject, and had even kept the fact of her suspicions relative to the deceased a profound secret from all her family, not one of whom knew any thing wrong until the death, which explained the whole mystery. The deceased was described as of rather an ill-temper, and expressed strong resentment against the poor woman whenever the latter noticed a man particularly. Upon those occasions the deceased never failed to act the part of the jealous husband, and, has often inflicted corporal punishment on the wife when she considered that she was not conducting herself as she ought to do. The reason Mary Allen (as she has been called ever since the solemnization of marriage) assigns for not disclosing her suspicions relative to the sex of the deceased to her friends, was in consideration of her generally kind and affectionate behaviour towards her; for the deceased worked early and late for their subsistance, and the labour she was employed at could not have been performed except by a person of uncommon strength of body, which the deceased possessed in an extraordinary degree for one of her sex. In her lifetime the deceased generally dressed in sailor's clothes like shipwrights, and always wore thick flannel waistcoats, which extended from the neck down to the hips, and to this circumstance, Mary Allen attributes never having had an opportunity of observing the neck of the deceased, which was found to be like that of other women; and in order the more effectually to conceal it, she also wrapped a bandage of linen over her chest, as she said, for the purpose of protecting her lungs from cold, as she was in the habit of being much exposed to cold and wet, often working over her knees in water when engaged in clearing out the ways, that is, cleansing a part of a shipwright's yard of the mud collected on the receding of the tide. The deceased was of a most ingenious turn, and was a very expert carpenter, in addition to her other qualifications; in fact as Mary Allen describes, she could turn her hand to anything. During the whole period they had lived together Mary Allen never heard of or saw any relatives belonging to the deceased, who had at one time stated that she was born at Yarmouth; but as to whether this was true or not, there was no telling, no person coming forward who knew the deceased previous to the time she had adopted the part of a man and laboured in that character.

Since the decease of this extraordinary woman, with the permission of Mary Allen, her body has been opened, and was found perfect in all its parts. Subsequently to the examination, the body of the deceased was placed in a coffin and conveyed to the lodging of Mary Allen, who appeared greatly affected at the death of the deceased. The former seems to be in very indigent circumstances, and can scarcely scrape up money enough to pay the undertaker for the expences of interment. It appears that the deceased was a member of a benefit club for many years, and regularly paid up her arrears to the society. Since her decease, however, some demur has been made to the benefits arising from the society, on the ground that the deceased has been all along imposing on it by representing herself as a man, and always appearing in the character of one when she attended their meetings. Although the above report has gone forth, we can scarcely give credit to the rumour; it would, indeed, be unjust to withhold that from Mary Allen which she is entitled to if the deceased during her lifetime kept up her payments to the society, as we are given to understand she has always done.

From the view we had of the body, there is no doubt the deceased must have been an interesting-looking woman; her limbs were well-proportioned, and the only feature of a masculine character that we observed about her, was her hands, which were large and flesh extremely hard, owing to the work she was engaged in for so many years.—*Morning Paper.*

THE ATHENÆUM.—Nov. 5.

THE TWO FOUNTAINS: A TALE.

AMONG the many spots which convenience or piety, some remarkable beauty or some especial fitness for symbolic application, caused, during the middle ages, to be invested with peculiar sanctity, none was more lovely, and few more revereuced, than the Valley of the Two Fountains. It ran up the side of a mountain, carrying its greenness into regions which would otherwise have been utterly desolate. Its entrance was at a few miles from the nearest village, and was marked by a lofty perpendicular charm down a dark red rock, which was said to be a gash from the sword of an old heathen champion. The tradition ran that the Pagan giant was gradually driven back by the spread of Christianity, from the land in which he had formerly been a chieftain, and that at last, with one blow of his weapon he cleaved for himself a passage into the valley, his only refuge from the advancing cross, and the sound of the litany. Centuries afterwards the valley became Christian ground by the blessing of Saint Sylvan, who penetrated into it, and was reported to have obtained, through prayer and penance, the permission to baptize the enormous skeleton, which was all that remained for the deceased heathen. A coffin, nine cubits long, in the abbey founded by the Saint at some leagues, distance, was said to contain the bones which were at once the sign and subject of the marval.

From that far period the valley had become holy; and, instead of terror and hatred, it was with religious awe that the peasants now approached the Giant's Portal. They there encountered a considerable stream, which filled, with turbulence, the whole breadth of the channel; but, clambering among the broken ledges which overhung the brink, it was not difficult for a resolute pilgrim to enter the valley. The lower portion of it spread broad and smooth from side to side of the area left by the retiring cliffs; and here the river lay bright, expanded, and tranquil as a lake. But, somewhat farther on, crags of the mountain began to show themselves through the sod in small masses of stone, each like the helmet of a soldier left on a battle-field, crested with a dark green plumage of leaves, and laced with an embroidery of wild flowers. As the valley narrowed and ascended, the stream became smaller and swifter, and the rocks were larger and more frequent till at last one of the vast masses of the mountain seemed to project itself into the glen, and met the perpendicular walls of rock which arose on either hand, so as completely to block up the track. Vast and grotesque portions of this central pile, rifted into arches and cavarns, advanced like a bastion; and from its opposite sides gushed forth the Two Fountains. The one rose at the foot of the rock, where its birthplace was bordered with grass, and natural knots of primroses and daffodils, and its sparkling waves ran lightly down the greensward;—it wound along in freshness and rejoicing. This was named the Fountain of Thanksgiving. The crags overhung above it, and formed a sort of chapel; and over this arch some pious hand had fixed a small image of the Virgin. At the other side of the rock, and high upon its rude surface, broke forth the Fountain of Repentance. It struggled against a thousand obstructions in its descent, and collected below in a deep basin, guarded and sanctified by a figure of the Magdalen, who seemed bowed down with sorrow, and might have been fancied to weep her tear into the waters. They flowed away in a narrow and broken gulley, amid opposition and shadow, till at last they escaped into sunshine of the open valley, and mixed their exulting flood with that which came from the Fountain of Thanksgiving. The united streams formed, in the downward course, the river which filled the entrance to St. Sylvan's Valley.

The rocks surrounding this retreat rose high and abrupt from the turf which covered the soil, like walls of prophyry round a chamber floored with emerald. But the shrubs and trees which lifted their feathery or their stately forms above the ground, and threw their soft shadows on the grass, seemed to connect themselves naturally with the creepers and patches of evergreen or flowering plants, which clung on all sides to every fissure or projection of the dark red steeps, And the eye which measured those mountain heights found the sharpness of their outline, where it showed against the sky, shaded and softened by leafy tufts and a trelliswork of branches. The rock between the Fountains, where it first met the view of the advancing pilgrim, was pierced by a low arch, the entrance to a wilderness of caverns, some roofed with spar, some open to the sun, some carpeted with moss, and containing baths of the brightest water—and others strewed with the fragrant leaves of wild flowers. No noxious animal had ever been seen in the valley; but the doe, with her fawn beside her, grazed fearlessly on its turf or reposed beneath the shawlow of its ancient trees. And the quiet glen, with its lawns and grottos, might have seemed a fit retreat for the birds of Eden, when they flew with their gemlike wings from the fiery swords of the Cherebim, and were seen upon the earth no more.

This beautiful valley had no inhabitant but a child, the genius, as she appeared, of the spot. She came thither, men knew not whence, while her form was of all but infantine slenderness and lightness. Her yellow hair floated in ringles, like the rich clouds of sunset, round a face which had all the smooth roundness of childhood, without any of its vivid colours; and her large eyes, of the deepest grey, glanced from amid these waving clusters with a mild intensity of expression which did not belong to her age. She took up her abode in the cavern, and thenceforth the little *hermitess* was allowed to appropriate it as her home. The peasants of the neighbouring villages, and their wives and children, often came to the valley to pray beside the Fountains; and they sometimes met Mona in the course of their pilgrimages. They speedily grew into the habit, as she uniformly rejected money, of bringing to her small portions of food: and but very little was all that she needed; for she seemed to have previously lived on the nuts and berries of the valley.

They frequently saw her not at all, and frequently only caught a distant glimpse, as she wandered among the forest paths, or lay stretched in some narrow cradle among the shelves of the recesses. They sometimes only heard her voice gushing through the woods, and lingering round the cliffs in song. But there were many times when they had sufficient opportunities of seeing and conversing with her. They quickly loved her; but with a love of another kind from the fondness commonly felt for the simplicity and freshness of childhood. Reverence was mingled with their affection. They delighted to talk with her, not of toys or pastimes, but of their fears, their afflictions, and their sins; and she listened with a sympathy which never became inquisitive, and yet never wearied. She would sit for hours besides one or other of the Fountains, while some village youth, who would as soon have thought of any of the most atrocious blasphemies as of polluting his feelings about Mona with the mixture of earthly passion, told her his tale of hatred, vengeance, and remorse; or while some maiden, with many blushes and many tears, confided to her the love which she had betrayed, or which was not returned by its object. The very children, whom their mothers taught to kneel, and with joined hands, to repeat their prayers, before the image of the Virgin, attached themselves to her, not as to one of their own age and their habits, but as to a spirit sent to guide and sanctify them. And the Maiden of the Fountains, albeit an outcast child, came gradually to be thought of with as much of pious, though half-unconscious, veneration, as the holiest saint, or most heroic martyrs of the Church. She never was seen beyond the valley. Within its craggy limits the increasing beauty of the dells and grottos made it be supposed that

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she was in the habit of fostering the shrubs, and clearing of drifted leaves the margins of the springs. But, whenever she came near the peasant-pilgrims, she was ready to attend to their confessions and give them her earnest sympathy. And, as she grew in years, and approached more nearly to perfect womanhood, she became accustomed to see an increase in the number of those who brought their prayers, and thanksgivings, and penitence, to the Fountain-shrine; but from none did she ever hear a word which could indicate that any meaner feeling than that of devotion had drawn them to her retreat. Her difference from all other maidens in mind and look, her etherial delicacy of complexion, her sibyl glances, the pure and lofty character of her discourse, and the sanctity which surrouded her as with a vestal robe, guarded her from being an object of passion to any one; and so she dwelt amid the woods and rivers, and slept beneath the stars a nun of nature's consecration.

And how could she in truth have been dedicated to God by any other power than that Nature which was the only parent she had ever known? No human father could surrender her to Heaven; for none had ever earned by his love the right to yield, or to withhold, her. The religion which her heart had taught her to find in books, and which she had never been told to seperate from the religion that is piled in mountains, that lives in forests, that breathes and moves in all creation—the religion that united itself in her thoughts to all that was beautiful around her, and yet gave to all visible objects far more than it drew from their loveliness:—this was her only master, and this the teacher who instructed her that she was a peculiar creature, set apart from men to show forth to them how excellent and mighty are the human capacities for goodness. And it was thus that while she sought for god in her own soul, she found him present, not only there, but in every leaf that waved above her, or rustled beneath her footstep, living, not only in what we vainly call *alive*, (as if any thing in the universe were dead, except the sensual and selfish mind,) but also in all that exists, from the grain of dust up to the heart of man, and to the burning spirits of the celestial hierarchy. Therefore did she become a light and a consolation to the natives of that rugged region; and the name of Mona could tame into gentleness the fiercest passions among the neighbouring villagers. Years after, when her gentle eyes had long been closed beneath the turf, men have wondered at seeing, in the midst of some military carnage, the uplifted hand of the veteran stayed, and were charmed into mercy by the tale he told them of the Maiden of the Two Fountains, whose memory had then crossed his thoughts as if it had been an inspiration.

This pure being had thus passed several years; and the leaves of autumn were again lying thick and brown upon the earth. A pale moon gleemed upon them with its steady ray; and the maiden had witodrawn herself from its light into a recess of one of the caverns, where was strewn her couch. The rocky arch extended not over the whole of the chamber; and, at a few yards nearer the entrance than was Mona's place of rest, the moonshine streamed in, broad and clear, upon the sides and floor of the grotto, and the edges of this lake of light were chequered by the jagged outline of the aperture, and by the shapes of the plants which had found a hold above. Mona, as was her custom, had prayed before the image of the Virgin, and then had laid her innocent thoughts to rest. As she slept, her hands had fallen together in an attitude of devotion; and they who had watched her countenance, might have judged, by its resigned tranquility, that she was troubled with no angry or painful dreams. But he would not have seen her long continue thus undisturbed. The cloud came over her countenance, the pulses of her temples throbbed tumultuously, and her lips seemed heaving with ineffectual groans. Her hands moved feebly; and her mind appeared unable to overcome the slumber of the physical powers. But at length, with a shudder, and a faint cry, she woke. Nor was she reasumed by escaping from her dream; for the first object which met her eyes was the figure of a tall man bending forward towards her, with both hands resting on a staff, and standing under the broad moonlight. She sat up on her couch, drew round her a large woollen mantle which the reverential gratitude of a peasant had offered to her, and looked at her unexpected visitor. The light fell on his front, and showed it high and deeply marked with one or two perpendicular furrows, and thinly shaded by white hairs. His whole appearance was that of a vigorous man, bowed down by age or affliction. His face was fine, but haggard, and had a look of earnestness so mournful as to be almost despairing. Mona was astonished at the sight of a person whom she had never met before thus suddenly presented to her: but she was not frightened; and she calmly asked of the stranger what it was which had induced him to seek her. He replied, 'I know not. I heard them say you can make the miserable happy; and I come to see you. But, if you would not thrust me back upon a world where I find nothing but wretchedness, you must think no more of repose this night. I will try to gain composure for telling you what man I am, by praying during a few moments at yonder Fountain named of Repentance. If at my return you are prepared to hear me, I shall bless you for a sympathy the like of which I have not known during fifteen years. If you also abhor the miserable, I can only pray to God that I may find mercy for at once ending a life which is an agony to myself, and a terror to others.'

The stranger turned away, and left the cavern; and Mona speedily arranged her coarse and simple dress, and stationed herself in the part of her retreat from which she could look out most freely at the skies. She had scarcely placed herself, when the quick and irregular steps of the stranger sounded near her; and he almost rushed into the cavern, exclaiming, 'It is in vain. I cannot pray. God will not hear me; and, if you will not, I have no more to hope on earth or in heaven.' He seized her hand, and went on rapidly—'Will you, will you, listen to me? The maiden implored him to try and tranquillize himself, and to believe that she was ready to hear whatever he was inclined to say. He placed himself with his back to the light, and stretched his large limbs along the rocky floor. It would be difficult to imagine a stronger contrast than was presented by these two, thus seated almost side by side, with the bright moonshine streaming down upon them, and walled in by the shadows of the cavern. With her long dishevelled locks, her large soft eyes, and colour was almost as the snow-drop, she seemed the creature of that hour and sky, so ethereal, and so lovely. The old man looked all of the earth earthy; the representative of human guilt and anguish, but not without something of that dignity which clings even to the abasement of our nature. His discourse ran nearly as follows:

(To be Continued.)

ARRIVAL OF THE DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

[FROM THE OBSERVER.]

His Royal Highness arrived, in a travelling carriage and four, at his apartments in St. James's Palace precisely at half-past eight o'clock on Saturday evening. He was accompanied by one gentleman; chariot and four followed, which contained domestics of his Royal Highness's establishment. The two contending parties have been looking forward to the Duke's arrival with very different feelings. The friends of exclusive Protestantism have found themselves weakened and disunited for want of an active and influential leader, and have looked wistfully forward for his Royal Highness, in memory of his past efforts in the cause, and in confidence of his opportunities of exerting his influence in certain high quarters. The coming of His Royal Highness began to be despaired of by many, and his presence will be hailed with joy by the whole of the Anti-Catholic party. We presume that his Royal Highness's stay in this country will not be long, that is, that it will depend altogether upon the time at which the important question regarding the Catholics is brought forward. His apartments in St. James's Palace are at present in a state so unfinished as to be scarcely habitable, with the exception of the rooms on the ground floor, the whole of the upper part having been rebuilt but within these few weeks, and workmen being still employed in completing the repairs. His Royal Highness has travelled from Germany with the greatest speed, and with as few attendants as possible. The Duke, who is known to pay scrupulous attention to his son, Prince George, has on this occasion left him in Germany, anticipating, no doubt, that his absence from him will not be of long duration.

MURDER OF THE PREMIER!

(From the Weekly Times, Jan. 18.)

Judge of our feelings, gentle and constant readers! on perusing the first two lines of the subjoined in Tuesday's *Morning Herald:*

"A considerable sensation was produced last night in the political circles, by a report that his Grace the Duke of Wellington had *been shot at!* From the quarter in which this rumour prevailed there was a degree of importance attached to it, which otherwise its degree of improbability would not have excited. We have made *particular inquiries* upon the subject, which although founded in fact, the rumour is deprived *of its most alarming feature.* The facts are these: The noble Duke is on a shooting party, together with several other distinguished noble men, at the Earl of Verulam's! the Marquis of Abercorn fired at a pheasant, whilst at the very instant, the Duke of Wellington and one of the gamekeepers passed immediately in front behind a slight copse, which had previously secured them from the view of the Noble Marquis. In the list of killed and wounded were in the first class, the pheasant—and in the second, the Noble Duke and the gamekeeper but we are happy to add, without either of the latter sustaining any material injury, the shot not having penetrated their sporting-dresses. From this little circumstances originated the report of an attempt at assassination.

We are not disposed to think so lightly of the matter. We have a shrewd suspicion that the Marquis of Abercorn's fowling-piece is no other than a murdering Papist in disguise, and would make a venture, that could he wadding be discovered, it would be found to be part of a bull from his holiness the Pope. However, it must be owned that, even as *The Herald* views the circumstance, it is one of considerable importance, and worthy of the parade with which our sapient and sensitive contemporary put it forth. We beg to offer *The Herald* another version which, set in tolerable large type will, we think, be worthy, in point of nonsense and mock importance, of the original narrative:

"A considerable sensation was produced last night in the political circles, by a report that his Grace the Duke of Wellington had been *stabbed* The facts are these: The Noble Duke is on a dining party, together with several other distinguished noblemen, at Lord Eldon's The Duke of Newcastle raised his carving knife, at the very instant the Duke of Wellington and one of the waiters were close to him, and striking it forward, stabbed, as it was at first thought, the Duke and the waiter—but happily it was quite the reverse, the knife just gleamed under his Grace's eye, and instead of wounding him, plunged into a pheasant, From this little csrcumstance originated the report of an attempted assassination."—*For the Morning Herald.*

DELICIOUS CURIOSITIES FOR SUSCEPTIBLE MINDS.

(From the Weekly Times, Jan. 18.)

We learn from a Northern contemporary, that many of the most moral people under the sun, the sage and inartificial inhabitants of Edinburgh, "have manifested a taste altogether unique, to be possessed of some article or other which belonged to the peerless criminals. One man boasts that he has got Burke's hammer—another that he has Hare's whisky-bottle—while others have actually carried off small pieces of wood, in order to be converted into snuff-boxes, or some articles of fancy."—If people would destroy all the useless and finer sensibilities of our nature, they cannot more effectually attain their object than by accustoming themselves to a consideration of the disgusting and the criminal! *Burke's* "hammer'—what a *bijou!* The implement which has doubtless rung against the skull of many a murdered human creature! *Hare's* "whisky-bottle," the bottle which the hateful wretch has' placed to his vampire lips whilst the last convulsive spasm rattled in the throat of his dying victim! A susceptible mind would, we think, shrink from aught that ever belonged to the nameless miscreants, as it were a serpent, such a world of frightful associations, of thoughts degrading to the human character, must it conjure up. The first step towards practical cruelty is to witness unmoved the want of feeling in another—to hunt after and prize the relics of creatures who are a libel on our common nature, is to lose something of the violence of that virtuous loathing which we should nurture towards their acts. Still, if our Edinburgh friends are desirous of retaining some material memento of Mr. Burke and Mr. Hare, we would advise that a skeleton of one of their victims, that of poor Daft Jamie, the helpless, unoffending idiot, should be procured and manufactured into articles of "fancy." It would cut up into delightful tobacco-stoppers for the gentlemen, and make excellent counters and cotton-winders for the ladies! We should think Burke's skin would be worth something: it would be a good speculation to have it well tanned and vend it to the ladies for card-cases, and bindings for albums. The hair of the interesting creature Burke worked into true lover's-knots, and sold to be placed in lockets, would be inestimable. We would advise the Edinburgh dentists to secure Burke's teeth. What attraction! What encomiums they would excite in the mouth of a lady at a select evening party! If our Northern friends must have curiosities, we trust we have intimated the best means of obtaining them.

THE PAISLEY ADVERTISER.—FEB, 14, 1829.

TAM O'SHANTER AND SOUTER JOHNNY.—The exhibition of those Figures is now opened, and never, in the department of Sculptor, were Figures of so extraordinary a kind before exhibited. They are most extraordinary for two reasons,—first, their perfect merit, and second, the circumstances under which they were executed. That a self-taught Artist, following no model, and working after no rule, should have produced two such astonishing specimens of sculpture, is a wonder only equalled by the genius of the great self-taught Bard to whose conceptions he thus, with kindred genius, has imparted reality, and almost life. It is indeed a most singular coincidence, that a Poet to create, and a Sculptor to illustrate the creations of that Poet, should both have arisen in one spot, under almost similar circumstances, and both attained an eminence too lofty to make rivalry of their efforts a hopeful task. Burns was the greatest Poet that Scotland ever produced in his particular walk; Thom we are assured can never be surpassed in the same walk—that is, the national characteristic, There exists, however, this difference between the Poet and the Sculptor: Burns has been preceded by elder poets, who stood before him as beacon lights to guide and attract him onwards: Thom has had no predecessors—no guides. By the force of his own genius alone, he has struck out a new path in statuary, and, like a strong young eagle in its first flight, has reached the highest region to which genius of that particular kind is capable of soaring. Thus he has both originated and brought to perfection a department of the Art peculiarly his own,—a felicity but rarely allowed to men of genius!—a felicity which only Homer and a very few others have ever enjoyed! —*Free Press.*

THE MORNING CHRONICLE.—JAN. 30.

An overland dispatch reached the India House on Tuesday night; it was brought by Major BARNEWALL, who left Bombay the 22d of October. We are sorry to find that he brings melancholy news respecting the state of health at Bombay. Two of the Judges of that Presidency, Sir E. WEST (Chief Justice) and Mr. Justice CHAMBERS, had died. Sir J. P. GRANT is the only remaining Judge in the Presidency. Sir E. WEST, who is thus lost to India and to his country, was a man of great talents and moral qualities. He is known beyond his profession as the author of the pamphlet on the Nature of Rent, published by him while a Fellow of University College, in which he propounded the same opinions on the subject which were about the same time advanced by Mr. MALTHUS, and afterwards applied by Mr. RICARDO. In his Judicial capacity his conduct was marked by a zeal for justice and a determination to discountenance oppression, which made him a favourite, we believe, with the natives, though his occasional warmth of temper (justified, perhaps, by the abuses which he had to controul) set him at variance with some of the lawyers of the Presidency. In addition to the two Judges, the death of Mr. BRIDGMAN is reported to us, and he is described as Advocate-General. In the previous accounts, however, Mr. DEWAR was Advocate-General, though, perhaps, acting *pro-tempore* till the arrival of Mr. BRIDGMAN.

POETICAL.

BEN JONSON INSPIRED BY WINE.—The following curious memoranda, by Ben Jonson, are now preserved at Dulwich College:—

Mem.—I laid the plot of my "Volpone," and wrote most of it, after a present of ten dozen of palm sack from my very good Lord T——: that play, I am positive will live to posterity, and be acted—when I and envy be friends—with applause.

Mem.—The first speech in my "Catilina," spoken by Sylla's ghost, was writ after I parted with my friend at the Devil Tavern [near temple Bar, where Child's Place now stands]. I had drank well that night, and had brave notions. There is a scene in that play which I think is flat. I resolve to drink no more water with my wine.

Mem.—Upon the 20th of May, the King (heaven reward him!) sent me a hundred pounds. At that time I went often to the Devil; and, before I had spent forty pounds of it, wrote my "Alchymist."

Mem.—"The Devil an Ass," "The Tale of a Tub," and some other comedies which did not succeed, written by me in winter; honest Ralph died, when I and my boys drank bad wine at the Devil.'—*Athenæum.*

THE TRAGEDY OF DOUGLAS.—It may not be generally known, that the first rehearsal of this tragedy took place in the lodgings in the Canongate, occupied by Mrs. Sarah Ward, one of Digges's company, and that it was rehearsed by, and in presence of, the most distinguished literary characters Scotland ever could boast of. The following was the cast of the piece on that occasion:—*Lord Randolph*, Dr. Robertson, Principal, Edinburgh; *Glenalvon*, David Hume, Historian; *Old Norval*, Dr. Carlyle, Minister of Musselburgh; *Douglas*, John Home, the author; *Lady Randolph*, Dr. Fergusson, Professor; *Anna* (the maid), Dr. Blair, Minister, High Church. The audience that day, besides Mr. Digges and Mrs. Sarah Ward, were the Right Honourable Patrick Lord Elibank, Lord Milton, Lord Kames, Lord Monbodo (the two last were then odly lawyers), the Rev. John Steel, and William Home, ministers. The company (all but Mrs. Ward) dined afterwards, at the Griskin Club, in the Abbey. The above is a signal proof of the strong passion for the drama which then obtained among the Literati of this capital, since then, unfortunately, much abated. The rehearsal must have been conducted with very great secrecy; for what would the Kirk, which took such deep offence at the composition of the piece by one of its Ministers, have said to the fact, of no less than four of these being engaged in rehearsing it, and two others attending the exhibition; The circumstance of the gentle *Anna* having been personated by "Dr. Blair, Minister of the High Church," is a very droll one.—*Edinburgh Evening Post.*

It is said that the Prince of Peace, now at Rome, has, since the death of his second wife the Countess of Chinchon, recalled his first, Madame Tudo, from Paris. It is said that he wishes again to give validity to this marriage, in order to legitimatize his son, who is married to an Irish lady.

Yesterday the despatches for St. Helena, Prince of Wales Island, and China by the ship *Kellie Castle*, Captain L. Adams, were closed at the East India-house, and delivered to the purser of that ship.

Yesterday a Court of Directors was held at the East India-house, when Lieutenant-General the Earl of Dalhousie, G. C. B., was appointed Commander-in-chief of the Company's forces in India. The following commanders took leave of the Court previous to departing for their respective destinations, viz.—Captain James Keith Forbes, *Thames*; and Captain Thomas Haviside, *Windsor*, for Madras and China.

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Gentlemen about to change their Stations, are requested to give Notice thereof to the PROPRIETORS, who will pay due attention to their Orders.